

*In 5 days
to Sgt Fleming
379 1st Co.*

INDOORLY, N.
MAY 23
10 PM
1919
CANTON BR



*Mrs Nellie Fleming
Commerce, Okla.
Box 263*

camp up to my

May 21/1914

Mrs Nellie Fleming

My Dear sweet wife
Mama I will Drop you
a line again to night
as I am fine and dandy
only Mad and love
some as hell I would
give 10 years of my life
to be with you to night
knowing that I was a free
man a gain to go and do
as I pleased. Mama I
was talking to the top
sgt to night and my
discharge papers are still
in the co office and he
said he could not turn

them loose right now and I ask him
what in the hell was the reason
and he said there was a dozen in
ahead of me that had departed
and that he could not fill my place
right now but he said he had a
couple of men out on furlough
that claimed to be Mechanics and
they would be back about the 5 or 6
of next month and if they was
all right he would turn me and
Collier loose so dont look for
me before the middle of June
unless some thing un usual happens
I wrote Ed Jim Grabon to day
and he will get his letter about
the same time you get yours
I dont think it would hurt any
thing if you would go over to
Miami or call him up on the
phone and give him a little
crap about how bad you and
Paw. Needs me at home it might
get him to hurry things up
through Washington and I sure
wish he could so make her try
her luck and see what he can
do will her. her knows what us is
missing by him being away from
Home dont herd God I wish
we could right now dont
you Baby

mama has³ her got her
alotment yet and how
is stan married and the
old man and all the rest of
the folks all right I hope
Mama I never got that
letter that I was expecting
to day I guess my mail
is going to be just like
it was be fore. Now that
I am back in this Hell
Hole. but I shure do hope
not for I will shure go nuts
Now for true. honey him
beleave her shure did
send it to his head
this time for I would
give my Right Eye right
now for just one little
screw like you and
I get. What would her
give

him knows what her
would say. O dady dady
my God Pappa how
good, wouldn't her and
him dont blame her either
for him would say more
than that wouldn't him
and then laugh. Mama
I tried to fix my Dammed
old suit case and I shure
did fix it I fixed so I cant
never use it again for
nothing it is so dammed
Rotten that it just
tears all to hell. honey
I shure think I will quit
the mines when I get
on my feet once more
for I like this work fine
and dandy and it

is so much healthier than
mining and I can make pretty
good money at it in civil life
but god dam the army life
I am just between a S— and
a sweet all the time I don't
know whether I want to S— or
go blind hell of a shape to get
in aint it but I shure cant
help it now mama her call
up Jim Mabon and see what
her can find out and be shure
and tell him in her letter
what he says. it might not
do any good but there is nothing
like trying is there baby for
you cant do nothing till you
try him might not of ever got
her or I if him Had not tried
am I right or not well darling
I am going to ring off for this
time I shure about a letter tomorrow
for it will make me feel better
honey you had better write to
Bessie her address is 308 E Daugh st

Webb City Mo. Well Good
By sweet Heart and be
a good little mama for
her knows her Daddy
loves her more than him
can tell. I send all my
love with a million hugs
and kisses and oodles of
DD ever way I remain
your true and loving
Daddy Bill

Sgt. Bill Fleming
378 M.I. Co.
Camp Upton 29
New York